

# THE THOMAS COUNTY CAT.

WORCESTER & CASEY, Editors.

## Call for Mass Convention.

The citizens of Thomas County are requested to meet in Colby, at 1 p. m. sharp, Saturday, October 24th, to nominate candidates for the various county offices, to be filled at the annual election on the 3d day of November next. Signed by 41 VOTERS.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Mr. Ed. BROTHERTON: The undersigned, voters of Thomas county, respectfully petition you to announce your name for Sheriff.

SIGNED BY 40 VOTERS.

To THE VOTERS OF THOMAS COUNTY: We would request that W. H. COPELAND be a candidate for Representative to represent the growing commonwealth of Thomas in the Legislature of the State.

MANY VOTERS.

We are authorized to announce the name of SAM'L STEWARDSON, as a candidate in the primaries for the office of county clerk.

Please announce in the columns of your paper the name of N. J. ADAMS as a candidate for the nomination for the office of county clerk of Thomas county, at the ensuing October primary election.

MANY VOTERS.

We are authorized to announce the name of W. H. ARCHER as a candidate for Probate Judge of Thomas county, subject to the decision of the primary election.

I am a candidate for the office of Probate Judge subject to the decision of the primaries.

J. R. COLBY.

Please announce my name for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the October primaries.

A. B. JARDINE.

I am a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Thomas county.

D. A. L. THOMPSON.

We are authorized to announce the name of W. G. PORTER as a candidate for county attorney of Thomas county, subject to the decision of the primaries.

It is now generally conceded that some short term officers will have to be elected this fall.

The citizen's ticket will win. It is not a partisan question, but a question of an economic county administration.

W. H. Archer's name is urged for Probate Judge. Mr. A. is an old settler, a gentleman of business qualifications, and has many warm friends and supporters.

Colorado is rich in mineral and coal and eventually must be a great manufacturing State. Kansas is an agricultural State, and she will market her products in the manufacturing State of Colorado.

In another place is published the request for Ed. Brotherton to become a candidate for Sheriff of Thomas county. Mr. B. is in every way qualified for the office and is a reliable gentleman. He will make a strong race.

The Missouri Pacific Railway Company have leased the Central Branch Railroad for a term of twenty-five years. The Missouri Pacific will push its Stockton branch west to Denver, and Colby is certain of getting it. In the mean time, let us strap on the saddle bags and work earnestly to secure the B. & M. R. R.

D. A. L. Thompson is a candidate for Register of Deeds. Mr. T. is a disabled Union soldier, having lost one arm in the service. He enlisted in '61 and was discharged in '65, serving in the Army of the Tennessee and in the West. He is in every way qualified for the office.

W. G. Porter is a candidate for county attorney, and, we believe, will be the only candidate in the field. He has been an earnest worker for Thomas county, is a law graduate and is fully capable. Mr. P.'s nomination and election will be unanimous.

Samuel Stewardson is a candidate for county clerk. Mr. S. is a young old settler, a good penman, has all the business qualifications necessary, and would fill the office with credit to himself. Mr. S. has nothing but friends among his acquaintances, and his honesty is beyond question.

The friends of W. H. Copeland have brought him out for Representative. Mr. Copeland's name, in the language of Lowell, is "very opportune." He is a gentleman of ability and energy—just the kind of a man to go to Topeka and do something for the county. If nominated, he will be elected by a handsome majority.

See the announcement of J. R. Colby in this issue. Mr. Colby is one of the oldest citizens and has done some hard work for the county, was an active worker against the taking off of town ten from the county, has heartily welcomed the new comers, and now asks for the office of Probate Judge.

The short term treasurer will hold the office for eleven months, and the long term treasurer two years from October, 1886.

A. B. Jardine is announced as a candidate for Sheriff. Mr. J. is qualified to fill the position to which he aspires, is an old settler, and has been an industrious worker for Thomas county.

N. J. Adams is requested to make the race for county clerk, as will be seen in another column. Mr. A. received a large vote for the temporary clerk, is capable, and if nominated and elected, will give entire satisfaction.

The county has been divided into three commissioner districts by the commissioners, also into nine townships. The townships have been named after Kansas soldiers that fell under Gen'l Thomas at Chickamauga.

One of the most important offices in the county is that of County Treasurer. Upon him devolves a great deal. A careful, moral and business man should be selected. There are doubtless a number of men in the county who are qualified for the position. The CAT has a name to suggest, and trusts that it will meet with the approval of the voters. Our candidate is well qualified, having been in active business life a number of years, is strictly temperate, a man of excellent judgment, and withal, specially fitted for the position. The name of our candidate is Mr. N. D. Bean, of Colby. While he can hardly be considered in the role of a candidate, yet would accept should the honor be conferred upon him. We do not wish to be understood as against all others who may be candidates for the position, for we shall treat all fairly, but as no announcements have yet been made, we urge the name of Mr. Bean.

## YARDING THE COW.

A Work Demanding the Highest Order of Statesmanship.

There is nothing that demands statesmanship of a high order as much as the driving of a cow with a young calf to any particular place. Two Dallas colored men undertook a job of this character yesterday, and although they gave the matter their careful attention the result was far from satisfactory to anybody except the cow, which seemed to enjoy it very much. Sam and Bill were to get a dollar to take a cow and calf and put them in the yard of the owner, Mr. Thomas Carlyle, who lives at the end of Elm street. After trying in vain to get the cow to understand in which direction they preferred she should go, Sam and Bill called a cabinet meeting, at which the following campaign was agreed upon: Sam was to take up the calf in his arms and go ahead, while Bill was to hold the cow back by the rope which was fastened to her horns.

"If she goes too fast," said Bill, "I'll just hold her back." "And if she don't follow fast enough, I'll just twist the calf's tail, and den she will come right along," said Sam. Sam took up the calf and went ahead, while Bill, in order to get a real good hold, tied the rope around his wrist. The procession proceeded slowly in the desired direction, and would have reached its destination in safety had not Satan tempted Bill to get off a joke on Sam, so he called out:

"Sam, jest twist dat calf's tail." Sam did so, and the calf bleated as it was opposed to an encore to the performance.

The old cow began to trot. So did Sam, holding on to the calf as if he had stolen it. Then the fun began. For every once in a while the cow would polish her horns in the ceiling of Sam's pants. Bill could not get his hands out of the rope, and, as he had short legs, he had hard work keeping up with the procession, or rather in not letting go. He ran so fast that the kinks in his wool straightened out. Finally he gasped:

"Sam, outwist dat calf's tail." Sam's legs moved so rapidly that they looked like the spokes of a buggy, but he called back:

"Look out dar, niggah, don't let go dat rope, de cow's a gainin' on me."

"Drap de calf, Sam," called poor Bill, whose arm was coming out of its socket. "Drap de calf, for I can't keep up wid de cow. Go slow, niggah, or I'll turn de cow loose on you," which, however, was more than he was able to do.

Bill made the next fifty yards on his back, he still most unwillingly retaining his hold on the rope. Fortunately, the cow overtook Sam, and in return for his kindness in picking up the calf, she picked him up on her horns and threw him over into Mr. Carlyle's yard. Bill, who was rather tired of chasing the cow, thought he would climb over and see what Sam was doing. She appeared to understand his wishes in that direction, so she started on a run to help him out, or rather in. She was a little late, but he went about ten feet further into the field than he would have done without her assistance. There was neither of them so badly hurt as they were when old Carlyle came and told them that they should put the cow in the yard. Instead of that, the cow had put them in the yard, so the dollar belonged to himself as the owner of the cow.

It is thought a lawsuit will grow out of the matter.—A. R. Sweet, in *Arkansas Traveler*.

## COLORED WAITERS.

Why the Best Waiters Are Found Among the Sons of Slaves.

"Colored men make the best waiters. Nature seems to have given them every qualification for that particular calling," said the chief clerk of one of the large uptown hotels to a *Herald* reporter. "They are not ambitious, and therefore not always scheming for some other man's position; nor do they try to run the hotel according to their own ideas. No matter how incapable a white man may be for any other occupation, he always considers that he is above being a waiter. If hard luck compels him to be one he does not take a proper interest in his work, and is always looking out for a better position. The darky, on the contrary, is perfectly satisfied. He is at the height of his 'modest' ambition, and wishes for no other advancement if he can become a waiter in a first class hotel where he can wear a steel pen coat, a white vest, a Spinola collar, and can get as much as he can eat."

"If we discharge a colored waiter it does not trouble him in the least. In a few days he will turn up at some of the other hotels in all of his dignity. But a white man under the circumstances will be indignant, then become despondent, and perhaps take to drink and lose several weeks' time."

"Again, colored waiters rarely go to second class hotels or cheap restaurants," continued the clerk. "It is only when they fail elsewhere that they do so, for dignity is everything with them. They would rather work for a private family or act as chief bottle-washer in a saloon at a small salary than work in a cheap restaurant or second class hotel on a large one."

"No, white and colored waiters do not get along together very well, and it is bad policy to mix the help. There is a feeling of superiority on the one side, and while the colored people feel their inferiority as to white people generally, they do not admit it in this instance, and it is about like a mixture of oil and water. But, taken separately, the colored waiters are undoubtedly the best in the world, and are really the only people qualified by nature for such positions."

"Another reason colored waiters prefer first-class hotels or none is that it gives them social caste among their own race. The reputation of a first-class hotel or restaurant imparts to the waiter a certain degree of responsibility, and, because of its social eminence, places him on a plane above his, perhaps, equally talented brothers who are so unfortunate as to work in second-class hotels. The social distinction of waiters in each hostelry varies—in their own minds—with the status of the establishments. The waiter in a first-class hotel holds himself severely aloof from the waiter in a second-class establishment, for he naturally considers that his wages and position are a tacit admission of his superior ability and experience."

"I can tell one thing," said the speaker in conclusion; "waiting on a table looks very easy, but it requires an extremely good memory, and there is an adaptiveness in it almost approaching to art; and, above all, affability, patience and politeness are the essential qualities of a good waiter. But with the colored man it is his innate humility, as a born servant, that especially fits him for a waiter. With him it is nature; with others it is art."

## MOURNING FOR GUMDROPS.

A Pet Monkey Succumbs to the Climate and is Laid Out in a Coffin.

Gumdrops was a Gibraltar monkey. At first he had no name, but when he settled at the Black and Tan wine rooms in Bleeker street, his appetite for gumdrops was so voracious that, instead of being anonymous, he became Gumdrops. He emigrated from his fatherland six years ago, and Charles Carroll, who keeps the Pimlico at Baltimore, took charge of him. Three years ago, as a token of affection, Gumdrops was presented to Frank Stevenson and Andy Kelly, and he has been the pride of their place. He always wore good clothes, and he was sleek and well fed.

After a short monkey life of promise, usefulness and joy, he died on Wednesday afternoon. The climate did not agree with him, and he did not take enough exercise to work off his superfluous flesh. He died of too much luxury, mourned by his many friends. He was a big monkey, and had he stayed in his native home, he would doubtless have been a monkey of degree, and tyrannized over the lesser monkeys. His hair was brown, and he had a curly tail that wagged with happiness as he chewed a pink gumdrop or giggled with displeasure if his favorite drink was not sweet enough.

"He was a good monkey," said one of his friends, "and he weighed forty-five pounds." When he died his friends held a wake over him. They dressed him in a white shroud, and put his favorite straw hat, with a blue band and red tassels, on his head, and they got him a coffin. It was made of stained walnut and imitation ebony, two feet three inches long and ten inches wide. The screws had elaborate tin heads, and on the nickel-plated coffin plate there was an anchor and this inscription:

GUMDROPS.  
Died  
April 23, 1885.

The coffin was lined with imitation white satin and imitation lace. A veil came down on Gumdrops' face. For a day and a night the wake lasted. Then he was sent to the Police Gazette office and Mr. Harding will have him stuffed.

## Attention, Soldiers!

All honorably discharged Soldiers and Sailors of the late war are requested to append their names to a blank request for a charter for a Post of the G. A. R. at Colby. I will leave the blank application with Dr. Corporan, at the Postoffice for two weeks for signatures, and earnestly hope all old veterans will sign. Boys, let us organize under the banner of Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty.

W. H. MARKHAM.

Late of 12th Iowa Infantry.

## NORWEGIAN NAMES.

A Custom Likely to Make Indefinite Trouble for Genealogists.

Here at Laerdal a mystery has been unraveled. While waiting yesterday for a primitive shoemaker to sew up a rent, I saw that he wanted to talk. I seized the opportunity to make him tell his grandfather's name, his father's, his own, his son's, his grandson's and, in the event, the possible names of his "sonsonson." I have been driven furious in trying to discover relationships. Grave-yards, even family grave-yards, have given no clew. Now I have it! Suppose a man's name is "Frithjem." That means he owns a house and farm, the name of which is Frithjem. Bear in mind, the feudal system doesn't exist in Norway, as in Sweden and in a measure all over Europe. In fact, the last trace of rank and prerogative of that kind was abolished in 1821. Land is not rented to the many by the few. Each man owns his own land in this thoroughly democratic country; or, rather, more strictly speaking, the land possesses that man for the time and the farm gives him his name, say Frithjem. Now the man's individual name is Ole. His child is christened Ole, say. The rest of the child's name is, not Frithjem, but "Ole's son;" the whole name is Ole Oleson. The son of this child, if christened Nil, will have for a whole name Nil Olefson. The "s" or the possessive genitive is sometimes retained, making the possible name of the latter's son, Ole Nilsson. In this swinging back and forth of Ole Nilsson and Nil Olefson among the apparently unconnected sons and grandsons who have no name in common, the name Frithjem is lost sight of except as the name of the farm and of the old man. When he dies, the son who keeps the farm, generally the eldest, receives the name—the only inheritable title in the land. The other children go off to America nowadays, or perhaps a son builds a house on some inaccessible ledge, and having first named the farm, receives from it a family name. If he doesn't found a colony he never has any "other name." Frightful work for genealogists! The daughters signify their relationship by putting datter on the end of their father's first name, as Johanna Nilsdatter. Of course, in the cosmopolitan cities, the modern European fashion has to a great extent supplanted the older; but the foregoing observation explains the fact that about everybody's name ends in son or sen, Anglicized. The letter is neither "o" nor "e," but a distinct letter in the Norwegian alphabet. This also helps explain the abundance of names which a community of one hundred inhabitants may have, according as the speaker calls the place by the name of the church, of the prominent feature in the landscape, or of the farm which after his notion is the most important in the place.—*Cor. Zion's Herald.*

## ALLITERATIVE.

An Amusing Instance of Macaulay's Style of Alliteration.

Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson, in the current *Contemporary*, gives this amusing illustration of Macaulay's way of playing the big drum in the use of alliteration: "Meanwhile the disorders of Kannon's camp went on increasing. He called a council of war to consider what course it would be advisable to take. But as soon as the council had met a preliminary question was raised. The army was almost exclusively a Highland army. The recent victory had been won exclusively by Highland warriors. Great chiefs who had brought six or seven hundred fighting men into the field, did not think it fair that they should be outrotted by gentlemen from Ireland and from the Low Countries, who bore indeed King James' commission, and were called colonels and captains, but who were colonels without regiments and captains without companies." Mr. Stevenson adds that "such a trick of the ear is deeper seated and more original in man than any logical consideration. Few writers, indeed, are probably conscious of the length to which they push this melody of letters. One, writing very diligently, and only concerned about the meaning of his words and the rhythm of his phrases, was struck into amazement by the eager triumph with which he canceled one expression to substitute another. Neither changed the sense; both being monosyllables, neither could affect the scansion; and it was only by looking back on what he had already written that the mystery was solved; the second word contained an open A, and for nearly half a page he had been riding that vowel to the death."

## A Heroine in a Fix.

As an illustration of the care taken by some authors over their works, we may quote an anecdote relating to the late G. P. R. James, whose novels at one time had a very large circulation. "I found him," one of his friends says, "dolefully seated over a manuscript. He was not writing, but he was gazing at it in melancholy despair. I thought he was ill, and asked him whether this was the case. 'No,' he replied; he was physically well. What, then, was the matter with him? I anxiously inquired. 'It's my heroine,' he replied; 'I've got her in such a fix that I can not extricate her without a slight violation of the rules of propriety.' Then let her be improper, and don't let us be late for the train," I flippantly said. "My dear friend," he replied, "do you want to ruin me? Are you not aware that I live by never allowing my heroines to do anything to which the most stringent mamma might object? If once the slightest doubts were raised about my novels being sound reading for the most innocent of school-room girls, my occupation would be gone." And so we missed the train; but the heroine emerged from the pages of the novel a model of all the heroine ought to be under difficult circumstances.—*All the Year Round.*

—Mlle. Corlia, who won the prize at the late beauty show in Paris, is twenty-six years of age.

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Very cheap.

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Notice for Publication No. 3736.

Land Office at Oberlin, Kansas. Oct 2, 1885. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at Oberlin, Kansas, on Nov. 21, 1885, viz: R. S. Woodcock, H. E. No. 1867, for the sw 1/4 sec 2, town 2 south, range 32 west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Wm. Woodcock, F. B. Woodcock, E. D. Keck, Jasper Goin, all of Colby, Kansas. A. L. PATCHIN, Register. Wilson & Tash a. 31-3608

Notice for Publication No. 3735.

Land Office at Oberlin, Kansas. Oct 2, 1885. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at Oberlin, Kansas, on Nov. 21, 1885, viz: George Mullin, D. S. No. 1865, for the ne 1/4 sec 2, town 2 south, range 32 west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Martin V. B. Daily, M. L. Lacy, W. F. Stuhl, all of Oberlin, Kansas. A. L. PATCHIN, Register. Wilson & Tash a. 31-3608

Notice No. 4957.

U. S. Land Office, W. Kearney, Kansas. Sept. 15th 1885. Complaint having been entered at this office by Elijah Crouse, Jr., against James R. Kearney for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 3522 dated April 1, 1879 upon the sw 1/4 section 4 township 12 south, range 36 west, in St. John county, Kansas, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said James R. Kearney wholly failed during and since first year of entry to break a plot of acres of said land, and has wholly failed during and since 2d year of entry to plant 5 acres of said land or any part of said land in trees, seeds or cuttings, that said tract is wholly devoid of timber or trees. The said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 15th day of Nov. 1885, at 9 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure. B. J. F. HANNA, Register. 31-3608

NOTICE No. 4988.

U. S. Land Office, Oberlin, Kansas. Sept. 2, 1885. Complaint having been entered at this office by D. C. Jardine against James Davidson for abandoning his homestead entry No. 479 dated May 24, 1880, upon the sw 1/4 section 4 township 12 south, range 36 west in Thomas county, Kansas, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 24th day of Nov. 1885, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment. A. L. PATCHIN, Register. Reynolds 31-3608

## New Departure!

## THE PIONEER

STILL ON DECK.

Oct. 15th,

I will display on my shelves a new and elegant stock of

## Clothing,

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Underwear, Etc., Etc.

I have selected my goods carefully to meet the demands of the people, and can and will sell at such prices that no one

## Need go cold

## Of Course

I still keep on hand the

CHOICEST GROCERIES,

Best Brands of FLOUR, Etc.

## The Old Pioneer

ON THE CORNER.

M. DONELAN, Prop.